

Cooler Tonight;
Friday Fair.

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NEAR COLLAPSE, LAWYER KILLS HIMSELF IN BED

J. C. Price, Facing Nervous
Breakdown, Fires Bullet
Into Brain.

OVERWORK THOUGHT CAUSE OF ILL-HEALTH

Wife Finds Suicide's Body, And
Her Screams Bring
Assistance.

J. Clarence Price, a prominent attorney, and well known in financial and business circles, ended his life shortly before 6 o'clock this morning by shooting himself in the forehead, in a bed room on the second floor of his home, 12 Fourth street southeast.

Ill-health is believed to have been the motive which prompted Mr. Price to kill himself.

Mrs. Price was the only other person in the house at the time. She was sleeping in the rear room on the second floor, and was awakened by the report of a revolver in the middle room, which her husband had been occupying temporarily. Rushing into the room, she found him lying face down on the bed, dressed in his night clothing, and with a large wound in his forehead.

Near a Breakdown.
Mrs. Price became hysterical at the sight and ran from the house screaming. Her cries attracted the neighbors, among whom was Dr. L. L. Friedrich, who lives at the corner of Fourth and East Capitol streets. The physician was the first to reach the house.

Mr. Price had been on the verge of a nervous breakdown for several months. His sister is the widow of Joseph Harper, clerk of the juvenile court, who died Tuesday, and it is believed by his friends that the strain following his brother-in-law's death was more than he could stand.

Worked Too Hard.
Mr. Price was a member of the law firm of Lester & Price, with offices in the Columbian building, Fifth street northwest. His partner, Wharton E. Lester, also has been in poor health for some time and has been in Europe since the middle of May. He is not expected home until the latter part of next month.

Mr. Price was treasurer of the National Permanent Building Association, regarded as one of the strongest institutions of its kind in the District. His connection with this association involved a large amount of work, in addition to his law practice. He also was interested in several other local enterprises, which required considerable attention.

Mr. Price commenced his business career in Washington as a runner in the old Central National Bank. He received several promotions, and was finally made teller, which position he resigned to practice law. At the time of his death he was director and large stockholder in the Citizens' Savings Bank. It is said that he left an estate between \$75,000 and \$100,000.

When Coroner Nevitt arrived he found the body exactly as it was when discovered by Mrs. Price. A peculiar feature of the suicide is the fact that the .32-caliber weapon which was used ended his life was found between the mattress and springs.

Native of Washington.
Mr. Price was forty-three years old and a native of Washington. His wife formerly was Miss Florence McNelly, a well-known soloist and prominent in Washington musical circles. Besides his wife, he is survived by two sisters and one brother. They are Mrs. Joseph Harper and Mrs. Ida Greenwell, a widow, both of whom live in Washington and Morris Place, who makes his home in the West. No arrangements have been made for the funeral.

Mr. Price was a member of the Masonic order, and it is probable that the services will be in charge of that organization.

There were no messages left by Mr. Price, but Coroner Nevitt said that it was undoubtedly a clear case of suicide and issued a certificate accordingly.

Prostrated over the death of her husband, Mrs. Joseph Harper broke down completely when told of the suicide of her brother, and her condition is regarded as serious. Funeral services for Mr. Harper will not be held until tomorrow.

WEATHER REPORT

FORECAST FOR THE DISTRICT.
Unsettled and cooler tonight; Friday fair; moderate temperature.

TEMPERATURES.
U. S. BUREAU. AFFLECK'S.
8 a. m. 74 8 a. m. 74
9 a. m. 76 9 a. m. 76
10 a. m. 78 10 a. m. 78
11 a. m. 79 11 a. m. 79
12 noon 80 12 noon 80
1 p. m. 81 1 p. m. 81
2 p. m. 82 2 p. m. 82

TIDE TABLE.
Today—High tide, 8:36 a. m. and 8:32 p. m. Low tide, 2:04 a. m. and 2:40 p. m.
Tomorrow—High tide, 8:36 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Low tide, 2:35 a. m. and 2:38 p. m.

SUN TABLE.
Sun rises..... 5:20 | Sun sets..... 6:44

Beattie on Trial: Judge, Lawyers, and Jury in Chesterfield Courtroom



- 1 HENRY C. BEATTIE, JR.
- 2 HENRY C. BEATTIE, JR.
- 3 JURY
- 4 NEWSPAPER WRITERS
- 5 JUDGE WALTER A. WATSON
- 6 HARRY M. SMITH
- 7 CLERK COBBILL

BANK CONTROVERSY MAY MAKE CHANGE IN TAFT CABINET

President Must Decide Dispute Between Wickersham And MacVeagh.

Once more Attorney General Wickersham has plunged the Administration into hot water, and it is being freely predicted today that before President Taft settles the National City Bank case another Cabinet change or two will be decided upon.

This situation has arisen on account of the enthusiasm of the Attorney General in jumping into a Treasury Department case before the Treasury has asked for his advice. Secretary MacVeagh openly resents the attitude of the Department of Justice head and as a result the whole matter has been passed up to the President for settlement.

The National City Bank a short time ago organized the National City Company under the laws of the State of New York. This company was given authority to do a good many things that a national bank may not do. For instance, a national bank cannot own stock in another national bank, they cannot do a savings bank business, they cannot own real estate, and they cannot act as trustees.

Attorney General Investigates.
When, therefore, the Attorney General found the National City Bank going into a new business, he began looking into the law. He at once decided that the organization of the National City Company was without authority and was illegal.

This opinion Mr. Wickersham sent over to the Treasury gratuitously. Secretary MacVeagh was astounded when he picked it up and saw its purport. The Secretary issued a ruling of his own in the matter at variance directly with that of the Attorney General. He said the National City Bank could organize the National City Company, and that at least 300 such banks were already interested in such companies.

Up to the President.
This made a direct issue between the two Cabinet officers and one which had to be put squarely up to the President. This means that the President will have to turn down one or the other of his advisers. Already it is foreseen that Secretary MacVeagh will be sustained.

Should the Attorney General, therefore, receive direct slap from the President, such as is now predicted, there will be but little left for him to do but resign. It is said in official circles here today. If, on the other hand, Secretary MacVeagh should get the turn-down, he would undoubtedly prefer to leave the Cabinet.

Others in Precarious Condition As Result of Fire in Nevada Shaft.

ELY, Nev., Aug. 24.—Four miners are known to be dead, four are in a precarious condition, and we are missing today as the result of a fire in the new shaft of the Crown Consolidated mine, a subsidiary of the Amalgamated, which started last night.

The victims were members of a shift of ten men who were working in the shaft when the blaze started. The dead are T. J. Gilmore, James John Williams, Tom O'Donoghue, and Ed Walsh.

WILSON TO REMAIN IN TAFT CABINET; DR. WILEY MAY GO

Political Straws Indicate Secretary Will Not Be Forced Out.

By JUDSON C. WELLIVER.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson will remain in the Cabinet to the end of the Taft Administration, no matter what may be the decision of the Wiley-McCabe controversy.

That is the conclusion drawn today by people who have been keeping in touch with a bit of political by-play going on in Nebraska, which has intimately to do with the Presidential outlook.

Dr. Wiley, after all, may be forced out. Some time ago the Administration was asked by the Nebraska State Fair Association to send a spokesman for a speech at the fair. Secretary Wilson was offered, and the story is that the President personally chose him for the occasion.

It was announced in Nebraska that Mr. Wilson would go, and thereupon the insurgent leaders became disaffected. They protested against the Nebraska fair being made a political rally for the Administration, and insisted that the fair management invite also a spokesman of the insurgent movement.

Senator La Follette, who is making a fight in Nebraska for the Presidential delegation, was urged to go, but was unable to do so. Thereupon, the Nebraska progressives called on Representative Norris, of that State.

Meanwhile the Wiley case had developed the report that Secretary Wilson might leave the Cabinet, and that his acceptance of the Nebraska appointment might be withdrawn. Uncertainty about the whole situation was only cleared up today.

Secretary Wilson will go and make the speech. This was stated without qualification at his office. He will talk at 3 o'clock, September 5.

The following day, Representative Norris will speak on behalf of the progressives, and of the La Follette movement, of which he is recognized as the Nebraska leader.

These two speeches will be the opening guns in a double-barreled fight. Wilson and Norris will speak respectively for Taft and La Follette. And they will also speak, respectively, for Brown and Norris as opposing candidates for the Republican Senatorial nomination in the State. Thus both a Presidential and a Senatorial campaign will be opened at the same time.

ACCIDENT HALTS ATWOOD AT NYACK; SETS WORLD MARK

Motor Trouble Holds Up Aviator When Within Thirty Miles of His Goal.

NYACK, N. Y., Aug. 24.—Within twenty-eight miles of Governors Island, his goal, an accident to his motor prevented Harry N. Atwood from completing his St. Louis to New York airplane trip today.

After landing on Hook mountain, Atwood came to this city with pieces of the motor which he said would have to be repaired before he could resume his flight. He said he doubted if he could fly again now before tomorrow. He took rooms at a local hotel.

Atwood's total actual flying time from Castleton, where he started this morning, to Hook mountain, was two hours, thirty-three minutes. From St. Louis to this point he has been in the air twenty-seven hours and forty-one minutes. His total mileage to this village is 1,240. With the twenty-eight miles to go to Governor's Island, he will increase his total to 1,268 miles.

Passing Towns Rapidly.
Atwood passed over Maiton at 11:30, headed for New York. At 11:13 he was over Peekskill, forty-one miles from New York. He was flying low, but very fast. The thirty-four-mile point was passed at 11:35 flying over Croton. Three miles farther, at Ossining, Atwood sailed by the State prison at 11:37 o'clock. Here the trouble with his motor began, compelling him to land near Nyack for investigation and repairs.

Atwood may now rest with a world's record for cross-country flying to his credit, and with a wonderful demonstration of overwater work in a heavier-than-air machine to delight him as the result of his morning's flight.

Maintaining an altitude ranging from 250 to 150 feet for the entire distance, Atwood flew from Castleton to West Point, eighty-four miles, in a direct line above the surface of the Hudson river in 1 hour and 30 minutes today. He averaged better than forty-five miles an hour, and had planned to land on the parade grounds at West Point, where several friends, officers in the army, were to have greeted him.

Swooping in from the river in a giant circle, Atwood found it impossible to make a landing at the Point, and swung back across the river, heading north-Cold Spring ten minutes later. Atwood, after sweeping over West

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

BATTLE FOR LIFE OF BEATTIE BEGUN; OWEN IS WITNESS

Uncle of Murdered Bride Tells of Her Husband Bringing Home Dead Body.

TODAY IS ANNIVERSARY OF THE PRISONER'S WEDDING

By JAMES E. BREADY and JULIA MURDOCK.
Over Times' Leased Wire From Chesterfield Court House.
CHESTERFIELD COURT HOUSE, Va., Aug. 24.—Just a year from the day he made Louise Owen his bride, Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., charged with her murder, begins a legal battle to save him from death in the electric chair.

It was just such a cloudless day in midsummer that the young man who has been called before the bar of justice today to answer for her life, took her small white hand in his, placed the golden circlet on her finger, and took a vow to love, honor, and cherish until death, the young woman who now lies in the quiet church yard a few miles distant from the Chesterfield court house.

Today the young wife and mother is at rest, far from the strife and turmoil that surrounds the man who became her husband one year ago. Evidence is rapidly accumulating that will show whether she met her death at his hands, or whether as he says, a "dark-bearded stranger" pointed the gun that brought her so cruelly and so suddenly to her death.

Henry Clay Beattie sat in the Chesterfield county court house on this day which should have been a red letter one in his life, looking steadily at Thomas Owen, the uncle of his wife, while Mr. Owen told in a voice that trembled, of that fatal night ride on which his niece started out with such a happy heart—ending in a tragedy of blackest horror.

OWEN GIVES VITAL TESTIMONY.

The story of Thomas Owen—Uncle Tom, as his favorite niece, Louise Owen Beattie had called him since her babyhood—was considered most important. His story will probably carry more conviction with it than that of any other witness that may be called at any time in the future. Henry Beattie watched him closely while he gave his testimony. The prisoner's blue eyes never left the face of the witness while the uncle told of the condition of the young wife's body when it was brought back to his home. There was no sign of emotion on his set, stern face—not a movement of a muscle. Only the incessant throbbing of the pulse in his thin cheeks showed that he was laboring under intense but repressed emotion. The lad was plainly concerned as the uncle's story developed.

He leaned forward on the desk in front of him, clasped and unclasped his hands, while the bloodstained clothing which he wore on the night of the tragedy were produced, and passed around among the members of the jury.

The shotgun with the empty shell, was shown, Sheriff Gill handling it gingerly while he showed it to the jury. Young Beattie never allowed the faintest trace of expression to flit over his countenance when this gruesome instrument of death was produced. He lolled back into his chair and tapped on the desk with a rubber-tipped lead pencil. The elder Beattie continues his absolutely emotionless attitude toward his external surroundings.

Douglas Interested.
Douglas Beattie, the prisoner's brother, seems to be the only member of the trio who is taking an active interest in the testimony. He chews gum incessantly and fidgets himself with a black-banded Panama hat.

The sea of waving palm leaf fans, and fans improvised from newspapers and straw hats, adds a touch of animation to the scene in the stifling little courtroom.

When court convened at 10:30 o'clock Judge Watson ordered Sheriff Gill to clear the front part of the aisle in the court room. The largest crowd yet in the court room heard Mr. Owen testify. Judge Watson again made auditors back of the lawyers' benches stand up. The benches in the rear of the room are ranged in tiers of graduated elevation.

Not Bothered By Currents.
Although Glenn Curtiss was troubled by the air currents along the river on his famous flight, now eclipsed, Atwood had little bother.

When the aviator passed over Rhinecliff, at 8:40 o'clock this morning, he set a record for cross-country flying. With that city passed, Atwood had covered 175 miles in his flight from St. Louis, exceeding by twelve miles the record made in Germany last June by Koenig, when he flew 1,154 miles.

Atwood, after sweeping over West

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

TRIMBLE IN LEAD FOR G. A. R. LEADER

Friends Declare He Will Defeat
Gen. John McElroy, Of
Washington.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 24.—The feature of the annual encampment today of the Grand Army of the Republic was the business sessions held in Convention Hall with the public excluded.

The contest for the various offices was a most bitter one. As soon as the encampment was opened, Commander-in-Chief Gilman delivered his annual address and the reports of all of the officers and committees were read. It was not believed the election would be reached until late this afternoon or tomorrow. Friends of Judge Harvey M. Trimble, of Illinois, declared that he was in the lead for commander-in-chief, and that he will defeat General John McElroy, editor of the National Tribune, of Washington, D. C.

General Alvah C. Edmonds, of Portland, Ore., died in the General Hospital early today of gastritis. The coroner gave his wife, who was here with him, permission to take the body back to Portland for burial.

Mr. Owen told of visiting the scene of the homicide and driving a spike at the scene of the crime.

"State," said Judge Gregory, "how she came back to your house, and what happened."

"I heard a voice suddenly that night about 11 o'clock," the witness said, "and realized that it was the voice of Louise's husband. He drove into the gate madly, crying 'Oh Almighty God, Oh, my God.' I was seated on a cot on the porch, when Beattie came into the light from a porch light. I saw the car clearly. His first remark was 'They have killed Louise.' My first object was to find her. I could not see her at first. I found her in the front part of the car. She was in a heap in the floor. My first impression was that she had fallen. But when I saw where her head was, I knew she could not have been killed. I had thought, Beattie had been at the house Friday, Saturday and Sunday preceding. On a second occasion."

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